

THE PRINCETON UNION.

R. C. DUNN, Publisher.

TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

VOLUME XVIII.

PRINCETON, MILLE LACS COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, AUG. 23, 1894.

NUMBER 35.

O. C. TARBOX, A. B., M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Special attention given to Surgery and Diseases of Women and Children.
 Office in Carew Block.
 Princeton, Minn.

H. C. COONEY, M. D.,
DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY.
 U. S. Pension Examining Surgeon.
 Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Cook Co. Hospital, Chicago.
 Office Up Stairs in Townsend Block, Opposite Citizens State Bank. Residence on Second St. Main Street, Princeton.

N. M. COOK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Graduate of Bennett Medical College, Chicago Ill., 1874.
 Milaca, Minn.

CHARLES KEITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 No. 3 First Street West,
 Princeton, Minn.

CHAS. A. DICKEY,
LAWYER,
 NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
 Office in Townsend Block.
 Main Street, Princeton, Minn.

J. L. BRADY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Office on First Street.
 Main Street, Princeton, Minn.

J. A. ROSS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Office in Carew Block.
 Main Street, Princeton, Minn.

E. A. ROSS,
 Dealer in Ready-Made
COFFINS, CASKETS AND BURIAL SUITS.
 ALSO AGENT FOR D. O. BECHER'S MARBLE WORKS.
 Washington Ave., Princeton, Minn.

E. M. CHAPMAN,
PRINCETON BARBER SHOP.
 First Street, Princeton.

E. MARK,
AUCTIONEER.
 Long experience. Always successful.
 Give me a trial.
 Princeton, Minn.

F. P. CLARK,
JEWELER.
 I Carry a Good Line of Jewelry at prices that suit the times. Repairing a specialty. Do not fail to call on me when in town.
 Main Street, Princeton.

WHEELER & MATHER'S
OLD RELIABLE MEAT MARKET
 Is the place to get Choice Fresh and Salt Meats. We deal in the Best and our prices are reasonable.
 Opposite Starch Factory.
 Princeton, Minn.

JOHN JOHNSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
 I Use the Best of Material, do Good Work, and Guarantee a Perfect Fit.
 East of Union Office, First St., Princeton.

The Princeton Lumber Company
 Are Prepared to Furnish

LUMBER

Of Any Amount and of all Kinds at Prices that are Right.

Cedar and Pine Shingles.

Carry a Complete Stock.

This Yard has Come to Stay, and Hope by Square Dealing to Merit Your Patronage.

Princeton Lumber Co.,
 First Street, - Princeton.

Citizens State Bank,
 OF PRINCETON, MINNESOTA,
 (Incorporated.)

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$30,000
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$100,000

←OFFICERS→
 S. S. PETERSON, President.
 F. M. CAMPBELL, Vice President.
 G. A. EATON, Cashier.

←DIRECTORS→
 R. M. Neely,
 R. F. McClellan,
 L. S. Libby,
 C. H. Rines,
 S. S. Peterson,
 F. M. Campbell,
 G. A. Eaton,
 T. H. Caley.

A General Banking Business Transacted.
 Loans Made on Approved Security.
 Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
 Foreign and Domestic Exchange.



Lands, Lands, Lands!
50,000 ACRES
 For Sale Cheaper than Any Other Man will Sell.
 Agent for Great Northern and St. Paul & Duluth Railroad Lands.
M. S. RUTHERFORD,
 Princeton, Minn.

A. W. WOODCOCK. F. M. CAMPBELL.
Woodcock & Campbell,
 MANUFACTURERS OF
«Fine Cream Brick»
 AND DEALERS IN
WOOD AND LUMBER.
 (Office and Yards at Woodcock's Spur.)
 PRINCETON, MINN.

Princeton Roller Mills
AND ELEVATOR,
Merchant and Custom Mills.
 Manufacturers of CHOICE STRAIGHT GRADE
Spring Wheat Flour,
 GRAHAM FLOUR, GRANULATED AND FINE BOLTED
 CORN MEAL, PURE CORN AND OATS
 CHOPPED, MIXED GROUND FEED,
 BRAN AND SHORTS.

We Have the Largest and Best Feed Mill
 On the Eastern Minnesota Railway and are Prepared to Furnish Our Goods in Large or Small Lots on Short Notice, and at Prices as Low as Any First Class Goods can be sold for.

We Buy Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Etc.,
 And Pay the Highest Cash Prices.

Farmers' Grinding and Exchange Work a Specialty.
 Goods Delivered on the Cars or Any Part of Princeton Free.

Princeton Roller Mill Co.

Do You Sew?



Then this will interest you. Send 24 cents and receive in return, post-paid, six spools of Willimantic Spool Cotton, any number or color, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an instructive book on thread and sewing, Free. Be sure and mention name and number of your machine.

Willimantic Star Thread
 is used and endorsed by all leading sewing machine manufacturers. Ask your dealer for it.
 WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

MILLE LACS INDIANS.
What Hon. N. Richardson Says of the Men Who Have Control of Indian Affairs.

A Characteristic Letter by Uncle Nate Written by Request of Mrs. Wa-we-way-comig.

LITTLE FALLS, Aug. 16, 1894.
 To the Editor of the Transcript:
 I am in receipt of a letter from the wife of Wa-we-way-comig, head chief of the Mille Lacs Indians. She says she writes to me at the request of her husband who has gone up to White Earth with his boy so that he may attend school at that place. She says that she wishes me to have it published in a newspaper that he should not move to White Earth; that he could not be hired to do so. I think all of the Indians that are now on the Mille Lacs reservation are as determined as the chief is to remain on their reservation at Mille Lacs. There is no question about the Indian's right to remain at Mille Lacs under the treaty made with them in 1859. So far the government has violated every pledge made to the Mille Lacs Indians. If they remain there they will eventually get the lands that the government has attempted to rob them of by wrongfully issuing patents for them to parties claiming a right to them under the homestead law. Patents issued to homesteaders on lands that were by treaty ceded to the Indians are void. As a last resort the Indians ask that their rights to the Mille Lacs reservation may be determined by the courts. They are willing and anxious to pay the expenses of legal proceedings to determine their rights out of their own money. But one of the excuses made by the government officials for not paying them the money due to them is that they might use some of it to employ lawyers to secure their legal right to the Mille Lacs reservation. There may be honest men in control of some of the departments of the government but the officers that have for many years past had control of Indian affairs, both in the Republican and Democrat parties, have been composed of as corrupt and dishonest a set as ever disgraced a public office in this or any other country. The Mille Lacs are and always have been the most loyal and peaceable Indians in this State and yet they have been and are being treated in the most shameful manner by the United States government.

Yours truly,
 N. RICHARDSON.
 Agent the above, Chairman Campbell of the Chippewa Indian Commission, was in Princeton last Thursday and informed the writer that only a few days ago Mr. and Mrs. Wa-we-way-comig were having a high old jamboree with other Indians and river-drivers in Carlton. Every government agent—disinterested and impartial men—has reported in favor of the removal of the Indians from Mille Lacs, and these recommendations were not based on dislike of the Indians but for the betterment of their condition. We would be loath to believe that all of these agents were "corrupt and dishonest." Mr. Campbell says, "Since the spring opened I have removed 70 of the Mille Lacs Indians to White Earth and they are comfortably located there in good substantial homes. The Mille Lacs Indians already at White Earth are urging their brethren at Mille Lacs to join them. Indians from several other points in the northern part of the State have been concentrated at White Earth and they are all contented there, and many of them, especially the half-breeds, are getting well fixed." As we have remarked on many previous occasions, we fail to see why any person who has the good of the Mille Lacs Indians at heart should advise them to remain in their present condition of poverty and degradation. Mr. Campbell's particular business here was to inform the county attorney that he should prosecute vigorously all cases of trespass against the Indians, as he (Campbell) had taken pains to see that every Indian on the so-called reservation was warned not to trespass on the white men's land. It is safe to assert that there will be no more dismissals on the part of the county of causes of action against Indians.

Milch Cows for Sale.
 I have two first-class milch cows for sale.
 WIN BARNUM.
 Princeton, Minn.

SUGAR TRUST PROTECTORS.
The Tariff-Reform Democrats Labored and Added Millions to the Wealth of the Sugar Trust.

It is enough to make a graven image shed tears, to see how this Democratic tariff-tinkering congress acts. They call it statesmanship but are evidently not "onto their job," for the house and senate have been working at cross-purposes from the start. First the house took a turn at the tariff, and after months of setting and no end of cackling, laid an egg. It was the Wilson bill, and was enclosed in a thin free-trade shell. It went over to the senate and they "sot and sot" on it for months but it wouldn't hatch. Then they smashed it, gathered up the fragments and undertook to patch up a new shell for it. They mended it, or tried to, in 400 places and riveted on an everlasting lot of pieces—for protection, they said—and got it all out of shape so that no one would own or recognize it, when it went back to the house. It had as many sides as a congressman's conscience and more colors than Joseph's coat: It was patchwork of the craziest sort, and the house members said they wouldn't have it; they would rather have Bill McKinley's bill, if it is ever so vicious and unconstitutional. Finally a conference committee from both houses undertook to fix things up, made a mess of it and retired. The president joined with the house in denouncing the senate goose egg as the worst botch of the century. He, too, would rather have the present McKinley law and intimated that this vicious bill never would pass except over his veto. Then half a dozen august senators went to roost on Cleveland's prostrate form: They picked his eyes out one by one, covered him with defilement and then flew over to the other hatchery and said "Now set! and set if you have to set standing, and hatch this egg of ours or we will pull down the whole Democratic rookery." The house members, be it remembered, were anxious to get home and repair their fences. They knew very well that if they went home with the McKinley law unrepealed they would have to stay there. The people had heard them say it was "the sum of all villainies!" and had directed them to destroy it and if it was not destroyed they would be called upon to tell why. So a new conference committee was called upon in the interest of Democratic peace and harmony and just as it was about to do something some of the Democratic senators who were afraid the senate bill would pass, despite the assertions of the house and the threats of the president, moved to recall it from the committee and thus save the country from such a fate. But the house members had got desperate by this time. The campaign was on and they must hatch something right away. Their poor little egg was n. g. and there was nothing left but the awkward senate affair—not such as they wanted and positively odious, but hatch it they would and hatch it they did and all their grand professions of faithfulness to Democratic principles went up in smoke. And Cleveland, the man of nerve, the president who characterized the senate bill as the sum of all villainies and wrote his celebrated letter to Wilson in protest against it, declaring it should not become a law. Well, it is now before him and everything goes to show that he, too, will take a tumble and make it the law of the land. Great is Democracy and the sugar trust is its prophet.—Montevideo Leader.

That's the Matter Wid Ye?
 State Auditor Biermann has uttered a final wail in the St. Paul Globe telling how virtuous he has been. He claims that three years ago the Great Northern road tried to get him to waive some of the State's rights in regard to the selection of swamp lands. We have no doubt but what the Great Northern wanted to get hold of as good lands as possible and as much of it, and Mr. Biermann simply did his duty in declining to give the road any illegal advantage. This was three years ago but he waits until just before election before he says anything about it. The funniest thing of all is that Mike Doran, the Democratic boss, sent word to Biermann that he wanted to see him. Biermann trotted down and Michael says, "That's the matter wid ye and the Great Northern road?" Whereupon, Biermann replied that he could not accept the lists of lands offered for filing by the road. To this the leader of the Minnesota Democracy according to Biermann, replied: "What is the good of having friends in office when they are unwilling to do anything for you." Biermann further says that Mike has said that he, Biermann, demanded \$40,000 before he would do what the road wanted him to do and this was used to defeat his nomination in the Populist convention.—Fergus Falls Journal.

NELSON AT HOME.
Gov. Nelson is not the Plutocrat the Populists Would Like to Have People Believe He Is.

In Alexandria He is Plain "K. Nelson, Attorney at Law"—His Democratic Home and Its Surroundings.

Through the courtesy of the agent of the Champion binder we were driven out to Gov. Nelson's farm last Friday to witness the trial work of the new make of Champion machines. Six carriage loads of the prominent men of town and some practical machine men were present at the exhibition and pronounced it the best machine they had seen.
 The governor has a splendid crop of wheat on his farm this year. If his crop of votes compares as favorably with that of other candidates as his wheat does with some other farms he will have some bundles to spare after harvest.
 Gov. Nelson was expected to be present at the trial, but having been up all night traveling, he was not in a condition to go out. The homestead of Minnesota's chief executive is a very pretty place, and the residence, though very modest, has the appearance of being comfortable. To one unacquainted with the place it would be passed by as an ordinary farmer's dwelling, and nobody would suppose that the modestly dressed lady who greets her own guests at the door, and is frequently seen busying herself about the cares which fall to all house wives, who have not the aid of a girl, was the wife of the governor of one of the greatest states in the union.

Could all the ambient throng of Populists look upon the governor at his home and see how common and farmer-like he is, they would select him as the one man to lead their hosts to victory; but because he has too much sense to pander to the whims of disruptionists, and although he possesses qualities known to them to be in every way in harmony with their own, they throw their votes away on some man who has to assume virtues he does not possess.
 People are made welcome at the home of the governor, and if you do not recognize the fact that you are in contact with a man whom every citizen of Minnesota delights to honor, you will sit down to supper, Mrs. Nelson waiting on you with her own hands, and lightly pass the evening away and when you have gone and some one tells you where you have been you will feel well, as though you should apologize for being so kindly treated.

Gov. Nelson is a very busy man these days not only in connection with his official duties but the demand of the people to have him present at their gatherings breaks in on his rest hours, though he looks hale and hearty and says he is well "for an old man." Among his townsmen he is very unassuming and as a usual thing he passes in and out from his office by the rear stairs, for he still has an office here and the sign still hangs in front, "K. Nelson, Attorney at Law," though he had to sacrifice his law practice to become the servant of the people. Financially the governor is poorer today than when he commanded a lucrative law practice. In all the States of the union there is not one in which the home life of the governor is as plebeian as is that of the chief executive of Minnesota.—Alexandria Republican.

A Union Printer's Say.
 Populist organs throughout the State fancy the action of the Duluth union printers in organizing a Union Printers Populist Club, is an endorsement of S. M. Owen for governor by organized labor. They are welcome to the satisfaction they derive from such erroneous conclusions, but as a member of Typographical Union No. 136 we know that our brother members will not support a man who runs a "rat" print shop for any office, but, on the contrary, will wage a bitter war against his candidacy. S. M. Owen's *Farm, Stock & Home* is a "rat" sheet of the rankest kind, and union printers, and organized labor in general, cannot be hoodwinked by the astute Owen into believing that he is the friend of the laboring man. His posing as such is ludicrous in the extreme.—Aitkin Age.
 We have on hand and will have from now till harvest a big stock of 100 per cent. flour, ground feed, coarse corn meal, bran and shorts.
 PRINCETON ROLLER MILL CO.